# Gazette & Democrat.

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OFFICE Loft at the Head of the Stairs.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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IP Business cards of about 6 lines, by the year, \$500.

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IF The above terms strictly observed in all cases.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING. We are prepared to execuse all descriptions of JOB BOWERS, of almost every shape. Size and WARE: such as CARDS, CIRCULARS, POSTERS, BALL TICKETS, and every other variety of Plain and Pancy JOBBING, with new and superiortype, and on sort notice. and on short notice.

Come and see us; you will always meet the emiling face of Lang and Father Wright, whose presence makes everybody easy and at home.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

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WILLIAMS and Rev. J. F. REINMUND.

### PLOWING.

Measrs. Entrops:-Ruralizing in the rural districts immediately surrounding Lancaster, is my delight, and I have a pen. chant for penning the doings of the farmers. The "Excelsior Manor," of Da. idle. I am useless. I am worthless. I RIUS TALLMARGE Esq., has frequently ex. wish I had never grown. I wish the cited my admiration, both for its superior gardener would cut me down, and burn cultivation and means of gratification af. me up." what are called the "New Columbus, known or she would have been frightened Plow." proprietored by J. L. Gill. & Son, at her own boldness. Yet she had spoken Columbus, Olifo, and agented by F. J. her thoughts aloud; and a little timid vi-Boving, Esq., hardware merchant of our olet, who sat quiet in the hedge not far city. Following the plows around the off, sending up sweet perfume from her field, and conversing with Messrs. Caurch- dainty throat, answered: ER and LEONARD, the experienced plowers, I had ample opportunities for fully as- as you are, may gladden the heart of mag certaining its merits, each plowing two with your beauty. Please don't he disand a half acres per day. The skim or contented and spoil the pretty face God sod plow in front turns about three inch- has given you. Do what you can. Enes of the sod into the furrow, while the joy this bright sunshine-this fresh morplow behind, pulverizes as it turns seven ning zir-this pleasant south wind-the inches of the under soil on top, complete- songs of these happy birds-the luling ly covering the sod, manure, stabble, or sounds of this sparkling, trickling founother substances, according to the land tain. Look up at the dappled clouds, and plowed, thus placing the fertilizing mate- inio the broad blue sky that they float in rials at the roots of the grain or corn when and be happy. God will find a use in his growing, and so pulverising and levelling own good time." the soil above that it is ready for plant- "Thank you, dear Violet," said the of one man and a plow, the land deep cheerful to know that you love me. I shall by ploughed by it standing drouth better try to be like you." than any other—placing the sod and stub
The Violet sleaves moistened with tears little while ago I was murmuring at hard sue the investigation in every way, and only cultivate one farm, that is, the soil ures of fragrance to the kisses and caressfor a few inches beneath the surface .- es of the frollesome summer air.

cally good agricultural implement. R. E. H. LEVERING. Laucaster, Ohio.

lies a sleeping hill-side, that begins in a grove of very tall, dark green hickory has such a batted for everyn thing apper-tuess, and comes down in a gentle, wavy taining to monarchy that he won't wear a slope to the very edge of the lake, to inquire how Jenny was doing, her sob-

Live for Something.

Live for something, be not idle— Look about thee for employ! Sit not down to useless dreaming— Labor is the sweetest joy. Polded hands are ever weary, Life for thee hath many duties-

Active be, then, while you may. Scatter blessings in thy pathway! Gentle words and cheering suites. Better are than gold and silver. With their grief dispelling wites.

As the pleasant sunshine falleth, Ever on the grateful earth, So let sympathy and kindness Gladden well the darkened hearth Hourts there are oppressed and weary;

Gire, and thy reward shall be Joy unto thy soul returning, From this perfect fountain head, Freely, as thou freely givest, Shall the grateful light be shed.

## THE MOSS ROSE.

"What can such a useless little thing

as I do in this great, wide, wonderful beautiful world?" thought a modest Moss rose that grew in a sheltered nook, in a fine garden, full of strange and costly

"The bee, vonder, works all the long, bright days, and fills his storehouse with delicions food for his little ones, or for man. The little ant moves a load as big as itself, and never tires while daylight asts. The birds are all busy, building. hatching, feeding, teaching-doing everything for the sake of making others happy. All these curious and beautiful flowers that I see blooming around me, are useful. The gardener cuts their fine blossoms and buds, and the lovely wo men who walk these paths talk of them. How charming they looked upon the dinner table; how sweetly they crouched in

ball-room with delightful odors. Everything has something to do but me. I am

their glossy hair; how they filled up the

"Dear Rose, even you, small and feeble

ing or sowing without the usual previous Moss Rose, who had been gradually liftharrowing-the sod and stubble rotting ing her head, after earnestly looking sooner and more easily than when expo- down, and listening to the gentle words of sed to the atmosphere—even with two ber cousin. "Thank you, a thousand horses, instead of three abreast as com- times, for your kind, affectionate, sistermonly employed, running as light as a ly advice, I hope I shall profit by it. I single plow and with less manual labor to sm so glad that you did not scold me, for the plowman; being invaluable for deep then I should have lost my temper I am How I shall like to watch it! It will cheer tilling, with two small horses, plowing a afraid, and perhaps I might have spoken me up in my hours of loveliness. narrow and deep turrow. Two such plows in anger. How wicked I must be, to with three horses abreast each, accom- have been so near an angry feeling to- basket, and she had thanked her for it, plishing as much as three single plows ward you, who are so good, and gentle, and they had chatted a while, Edith bade dragged by six horses, saving the labor and lovely to all. But it makes me her good by, and went home.

ble so far beneath the surface that it cul- for she was filled with feelings she could tivates new as nicely as old laud—and al- not tell in words—they were so mixed.

Then the Moss Rose thought to though the pires is \$25, it is so much and so many things came to her lips at My time has come. This is my workmore economical than the single plow, once. So she was silent. And the Moss to chest this poor, sick girl."

ively, so that if he cultivates one hundred on horseback, which I like best,) lies a again in far greater beauty after the resacres of clerred land in this way, he ulti- levely lake, colled Rve Lake. It is al- urrection, when we shall be perfect? mately gets three hundred acres into his most surrounced by hills and forests; and "Yes darling," said her mother, "I ofhan is. The best farmers of Fairfield when it is calm in a summer's day, and ten think of that. But don't talk any more county are using this "Double Plow," or the snow-white clouds float in the air o- now; you are too tired." as I have christened it with tears of joy, ver it, and you can see them away down Then the young girl fell into a swee the "Excelsior. Magnum, Bonum Plow," in the still, deep water, looking as if they sleep. The next day Jenny was a great that is, the superiorly great and economi- hung there, it reminds every one who deal weaker. About super she opened might, should a body kiss a body in her side the limits of definition. takes pleasure in thinking of such things her eyes and looked a long time at the of the fairy-land we read so much of in Moss Rose. German stories On one side of this lake "Ah, mother!" said she, "you don't

rich man. He comes here in summer to "Dear Miss Edith-she died asleep last get rid of the dusty streets of the hot city. He has laid out beautiful walks, and groves, and flower beds here. He has groves, and flower beds here. He has making happy a poor dying girl! Now i buildings for his herses, and dogs, and blooms by her grave! chickens, and pigeons. He has fruits and vines, and rare plants, of almost every kind. He spends a great deal of time traveler slakes his thirst at the well of reading; and his wife and children are very Jacob. The gorgeous palace of the wealth-fond of him, and can scarcely let him lest and wisest of all monarchs, the cedar,

to be thinking of nothing but her own

ands in admiration.

a lovely rose here is! Do come. Please dition or mere magnificence. put it in a pot, and let me carry it up to the house. Behave yourself Jack-get away. Oh! how much poor Jenny will and even touching-at least, of very soft,

bere very soon to parry it?"

they set out-Thomas carrying the basket, and Edith the rose.

down old house. Thomas set down the lation of morbid sensibility. A vast deal thing signified. Our merchants could basket and returned home. Edith took it tric line, stretching from the throne to though sileut, appeal to a nice spirit of not behold things as they are because hand. The great problem of life is, how the wicker-chair of the humblest seamvoice cried "Come in." She walked in- stress, and keeping high and low in a spato a little room, very neat and clean, but cies of communion with their kindred bedenoting poverty—only one chair and a ings. Methinks it is a token of healthy denoting poverty—only one chair and a denoting poverty—only one chair and and gentle characteristics, when women table, and the window panes broken and stopped with rags. In one corner was a love to sew, especially as they are never the promise stands till it has gone yound. All depends on the estimate the promise stands till it has gone yound. All depends on the estimate the promise stands till it has gone yound. All depends on the estimate the promise stands till it has gone yound. bed, and in it lay a young girl, not over more at home with their own hearts than fourteen years old, very thin and white, with great blue eyes and long flaxen hair. She was very feeble, but had a bright, cheerful face.

As Edith entered the young girl said, Oh! how glad I am to see you. Mother has gone out washing, and I must be alone all day But what a sweet pretty rose! After Edith had given the poor girl the

When she was gone, Jenny (for this was erile in spirit. abe) said:-"How ungrateful I am! A

Then the Moss Rose thought to herself leg upon this power as the basis of impeachments. When Mr. Craige, of N. C.,

was happy with the flower.

The next day Jenny talked a great dear Using this Double Plow, by turning up It would make my story too long to tell with her mother about flowers. "Don't soil not to be reached by the former, he all about the place where the Moss Rose you think mamma, said she, "that when oan bring a second farm into use. Plow and Violet bloomed. I must be content the flowers die in winter, and are covering deeper still with a subsoiler, he can with a little.

define the ground, they are like ourselves cultivate soil not operated upon by either Well, about an hour's ride from this when we dis and are covered in the ground? of the above, thus acquiring his third farm great city of New York, by the railroad, When spring comes the flowers bloom at load of shot? by employing these three plows success- and then another hour in a carriage, (or gain in beauty; and shall not we bloom

On this spot stands the cottage of the bing mother said:

night; her last words were about the

The Moss Rose had done its work The Useful and the Beautiful.

roll down his checks, when he is alone, holy city, not one stone is left upon another; luded builders. Time is the final test, merce one with another, labor of all kinds, If this be true positively, it is true negwhen he was a boy, and perhaps, of his ing in the dust; but its cisterns and its

live to be so old, and have so much to derness, has failen; but its fountains spar

the summer-house, with a brisk little Skye should rise over the deep ocean of time, we of his own example. the summer-house, with a brisk little Skye may well believe that it will neither be a terrier, whom she called "Jack," gamboling, and running, and leaping into the air or reservoir; and if any name should flash most too loudly for a little girl, and seem. of his fellow-men, rather than glory, and linked his memory to some great work of national utility or benevolence. This is the true glory, that outlives all others, and "John! John!" she called out to the something of its own immortality, and rescuing it from the ruin which overtakes rardener who was busy not far off, "what the ordinary monuments of historical tra-

#### Needle-Work. There is something extremely pleasant,

and winning effect-in this peculiarity of As the gardener put the flower in her needle-work, distinguishing women from selves against mine. hands she told him to send the black boy men. Our own sex is incapable of any Thomas up in a quarter of an hour, to go of life; but women—be they of what earthand met her mamma upon the steps of the tellect or ganins, or endowed with awful peauty-have always some little handiplease pack the basket, for Thomas will be woman's eye that has discovered a new The lady smiled and went this the cottage, but soon returned with a basket fill- in her dress. And they have greatly the virtuous. In other words, all its publishinfluences of which do so much for the After walking about half an hour they health of the character, and carry off what

> Washington correspondent of the N. Y. excitement produced by the President's the case, commercial transactions of a cense, we make or mar all ter our own own heads. But nothing will bring us

while so occupied.

against Mr. Covode's investigation, created intense excitement in the House. He has done nothing so foolish since writing his nal at the bar, and seeking to avoid inquiry by technical pretexts, is discreditable to the office. The whole tone of this documen; is conceded to be weak and pu-

vindicated the power of the House to purcited the clauses of the Constitution bearinquired why the inquiry had not been made through the Judiciary committee, President."

It a body catch a body winkin' at his doing that? body's life?

It a body love a body with a body's tangible and unseen, or abstract and out- courageous for every encounter. It is wife, should a body with a pistol take a

were not fit to clean his shoes?" "Did he?,, was the reply,"I hope you

defended me." "Yes, that I did." "Well, bow did you do it?"
"Of course, I said you were."

dear companions who have gone before aqueducts remain to challenge our admi. and forthwith to follow it, is not always man who boasts the most of his practical- readily know how it may be kept from him. I believe he is a good man; but I ration. The golden house of Nero is a the shrewdest, the longest-headed, or the ity, forgets what telling words he thus diminution and decay. And this brings will not tell you who he is. I wonder if mass of ruins; but the Aqua Claudia, still 'cutest, by a long distance. Let it be employs for the impalpable abstractions us round to our point once more; all un-I shall be so sad, at times, as he is; if I temple of the Sun, at Tadmor in the wilderness, has failen; but its fountains spar must either add to or take from the genekle in the sun's rays as when its colonades relatock of social integrity. Nobody need The fa'al mistake men commit in this, death; we cannot live, if we practice it, Dear me! I had almost forgotten I was were througed with thousands of worship- think he can himself cheat, and forbid the as in other respects, is in thinking that except as a decayed tree lives, shooting

himself be a sufferer. It is not so plain think you may cheat the general law of It is idle to suppose that the observbeside her. The dog seemed to amuse through the mists of antiquity, it will be as it ought to be, and might be, to some its operation, while every body else must ance of any formalities and ceremonies, ber very much, for she was laughi as it ought to be, and might be, to some its operation, while every body else must ance of any formalities and ceremonies, minds, we know; but no truth is more be rigidly held to it, is to look for mira-whether social, sectarian, partizan, or even true than this, that falsehood hurts him cles that will never be wrought. It is benevolent, can cover up untruth. Is the most who deliberately practices it .- vain to hope for any pardon for transgres. will not be so concealed. It looks out as If I deceive another, the evil does not sion of this sort; it exacts its hard but the eyes. It blabs with the lips. It pub. Suddenly she stopped and held up her shines with undying lustre from genera-rest there; I have not got rid of a lie by sure penalty as it goes along. What a lishes itself and its meanness with every tion to generation, imparting to work telling it; it goes forth as my word, my man thinks he slily takes from another, he act and word. It may not be atomed for

the water. Thus virtue decays and dies they do abstract the currents of his lifewith her. She went toward the house, ly rank they may, however gifted with in- cut. Contagion blasts the whole body of force, and to that degree they are wreak society at last. No one man can stand ing a costly and terrible revenge.

> tion, and not to draw against it at all. all business transactions, there is something finer than the business; the thought dertakings. Trifles draw off all our freshterests of life, the continually operating all business transactions, there is somerefers back from the thing done to the est energies, and great things wait vainly hard to realize in the concrete. We may of human sympathy runs along this elect not stand a day without this constant. truth and honor; impalpable, when one our perceptions need long and patient to reduce ideas to practice; and, let it be goes to talking about it, yet the only rock schooling; and, secondly, because we are confessed in all lowliness and humility, the bottom on which all transactions rost. Be. not able to see objects in their right re- best of us su deed in doing little more the world. They do not require to hedge this object or the other one, what class of their own redit or damnation. It is easy their conduct about with legal technicali- motives we allow precedence and rule in to advise; nothing is cheaper than fluent The King can do no Wrong — The their conduct about with legal technicali- motives we allow precedence and rule in counsel; but the how is not always as ob-"Mr. Sherman briefly, but effectually, from which there is no hope of escape; no way be got out of it.

> > has been spoken.

we all do together, without the help of exerted his spiritual energies to obtain a make it plural,"

THE MORALS OF BUSINESS. | some unseen butunderstood bond, that lifts victory, by so much is he more vigorous In this present social arrangement of our common acts and intents up to a and strong. This is a case of daily and ours, all depends upon the morals. We sommon standard a standard established hourly illustration in the life and experiuse the word in its original sense. Un- on the immut-ble principle of truth and ence of every man. If he resists with less life has meaning, it is not life; and, right? All this may sound to many ears success to-day, he will resist with all the on the other hand, it is life only an far as as little more than an abstract assump- more eass to-morrow. What he gains by it has meaning. On the bald rock of ab- tion. Let the experiment for once be a trial of his individual strength, is his some trath rests every superstructure tried, however, of getting along without own forever. And this is the good that that stands to-day; what is put together such an abstraction, and see how wretch- obstacles, and trials, and temptations work with the help of the ties and cross-beams. edly it would succeed! For what we a. in our lives; we should be puny and weak leave them for a day without tears. He seems very happy. He used to play under these very trees, when he was a child not older than myself. I often see tears

lying under these fine old trees. I fancy but the pool of Bethesda commands the pilgrim's reverence at the present day.

To be shrewd, to wear a long head on race could not live long thus; it lives to the interest and long the interest and lo one's shoulders, to see the 'cutest way inspirations and ideas, or dies. The very ble to the introverted vision, we may as

This he cannot do, however, and not stock, is to steal from one's own self. To soul aspires to. representative, and stands for me where- takes only from himself. The rest can with seventh-day observances of the morver and to whom my action may be known. not be cheated, without his being cheated al forms, however sacred in their sesocia-

tice of playing off similar tricks them- thoughts will rise up to be perpetual with the very stars and planets that still go un-Thus mischief widens, like circles in his conscience for a long time, either; but has chosen. He is in pillory, where all

aside, and say that he may take from the And this matter of per-onal force-no tongues. cultivation and means of gratification af.

The Moss-Rose hung her head in forded our citizens. Last week I witness. The Moss-Rose hung her head in general witness, and thought many more ed some magnam bonum plowing in his great heaviness, and thought some magnam bonum plowing in his capable of taking on as many forms as ed some magnam conum prowing in this seventy acre meadow, now being cultivated for corn. The two plows used are "Yes, mamma," said Edith. "Will you poet can use it as adroitly as her pen; the add to it, to help on the progress of accre- has ever vet received. So much of it is stall that same community be? If the lished little instrument gleaming along But how much scever a people or a so. the ocean of nothingness! There is so filled with darkness. If our leading men little economy of that energy and strength worldly inspiration as from reservoirs set white as snow. Up came Thomas, and der thread of silk or cotton keeps them united with the small, familia, general in- cence, relies on its naked integrity. In

> It is because, in the first place, we do true, but we are so apt to forget when temptation comes and takes us by the thieves and forgers: if such were indeed to combine our aims and plans. In this see our own way with the eyes set in our

late extraordinary mossage to the House: large nature would not be carried out, selves. It is truly stonishing, and fair, peace at last, in all the variety of affairs "The President's message, protesting because their effectiveness would be de- ly makes a person of sympathy and sensifulness, and souls cleaned of the nests of stroved by the delay. But once let it be, bil ty tremble, to think in what a headlong such foul birds as deceit and false intent. even suspected, among such a body of manner the million plungs along through If we succeed in business by untruth of men-who are the ones, in fact, that unite life, and stumble out at the gate that o- any kind, we may be quite as sure that ident pleading jurisdiction like a crimi- the four quarters of the globe-that this pens to the setting sun! No plans, no we do not get on, but will find the obstaone, or that, is disposed to flinch from the views, no arrangement of motives or emscandid and direct requirements of the but all one grand medley and confusi n truth, and from that moment he is shut worse confound d! It is not life, and in a pillory of helplessness and shame such a result as genuine discipline can in the venerable church edifices of the old and, all the time, too, perhaps not a word | And the largest waste of individual

force occurs in consequence of this very It is not any the tess true because we headlong ignorance. Thus, too, our main pond with the ides of that religious sentinever thought of it before; nothing is less true, or more true either, on the account; themselves by seeking to deceive and debut it is a fact of universal significance, that as a single tube of water may balance, penditure of force and genuine nows. that it pays the excess of cost in one season. With a single plow, a farmer can

Rose was happy again and put forth its

So the Moss Rose put forth all her fragrance, and the girl

Both Moss Rose put forth all her fragrance, and the girl

Both Moss Rose put forth all her fragrance, and the girl

Both Moss Rose put forth all her fragrance, and the girl

Both Moss Rose put forth all her fragrance, and the girl

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Both Moss Rose put forth all her fragrance, and the girl her fragrance, and the g ty, and desired no instruction from the the ocean, and keep itself firm, so the look after a lie, when it has been started bor, a price of blood and plunder, and simple principle of integrity alone, sus- on its errand, than it would to suffer years many a wretched sinner sought by contains the whole unwieldy and complicate from any possible effects of telling the off the burden he had laid on his con-If a feller carrying off his structure of business and affairs. It is simple truth. In homely, but all the more science. Still the community amid which nothing but the morals of a thing that expressive phrase, "it costs more than it they rose knew little of these drawbacks. tener could? they rose knew little of these drawbacks. It comes to;" that is, the expensiveness of Pious legends attest the purity of feeling his lot, should a body treat a body to a keeping whole. To imagine a state of the efforts necessary to tell and take care business transactions, conducted without of a falsehood, whether direct or implied, we know only that they were consecrated any reference at all to truth and hop-

an excellent notion, considered even sav-

Suppose, for example, that nothing but agely; but as a point or morals, it has in-"I say, "said a worthy fellow to his the law had sway, integrity being set aside contestable evidences of truth. When a other day while endeavoring to pick a gentre of the day while endeavoring to pick a ge all this fabric of wealth and exchange has become so much the stronger to van his hand in. would fall down, carrying with it the quish the second, when it appears; its supposes that we could get on as well as and been found inferior, by as much as he kissed her.—"O, my dear Miss, I will soon we all do together without the half and seen found inferior, by as much as he kissed her.—"O, my dear Miss, I will soon

Dear me! I had almost forgotten I was telling a story.

telling a story.

Two or three days after the Moss Rose and Violet had their talk, a little daugh
The Thames would continue to the story were introduced the common thanking that except as a decayed tree lives, should same practice to others. And so far as any private and selfish advantage may out a meagre tuft of green at its crown, or the dead to mark it site but mounds of crumbling brick. The Thames would continue to general stock of truth, lowers the standard interest. It cannot be, in the very many out a meagre tuft of green at its crown, or only an occasional sprout among the dead their talk, a little daughter of the rich man was strolling down to flow as it does now. If any work of art of honorable dealing, and vitiates the force jure of things. What centerns, one concerns all. To abstract from the common is not the life a man with an awakened

If not now, then by and by, its hollow- too. Perhaps he has no accusers to drag tions or respectable. It is bought up with ness will betray itself; and they who make him up before a tribunal of law, or even no bribes, whether of gifts or flattery. If the discovery, will naturally come not of public opinion, for his shortcomings; here the man has taken his position, here merely to doubt me, but to try the prac- but he knows his fault himself, and his must be stand; all the forces of his own nature, of universal nature, extending to nesses against him. They may not prick named, compel him to keep the place he the world of men and angels may see him. No matter what, or how loudly, he professes-nothing in him speaks out but himself, and that has a voice of a hundred

of which Divinity itself is so nice a calcu- here and there for that purpose-are in a

Here is an eloquent passage r fe ring to world, reared at vast sums, often ill got, but throwing wide their doors to prince and peasant, saint and sinner.

These temples! how far do they corresload of shot?

If a body catch a body stealing his 'old any reference at all to truth and hontye," shouldn't a body kick a body till a or, is to create something that neither begin to warrant.

begin to warrant. body cry?

If a body see a body appropriate his does nor can exist. The man in the streets which has its foundation in universal nather than a body lick a body just for little thinks on what a slender basis, to doing that?

If a body see a body appropriate his does nor can exist. The man in the streets which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition, which has its foundation in universal nather than a superstition and the superstitution in universal nather than a superstitution in universal nather than a superstitution and the superstitution in universal nather than a superstitution in universal nather tha him, all this business system rests; but ture, 100, that the valor of every foe they munity took part; for when those cathethere is the basis, for all that, and the on- vanquish enters into their own hear s, drels were consecrated, it was for the use ly basis-none the less real for being in- making them all the stronger and more of all. Rich and poor knelt together ap-

That's very singular, sir," said